

1996, he earned his Ph.D in Pastoral Psychology.

Father Kelly was ordained to the priesthood in St. Peter's Cathedral on May 7, 1977. Father Kelly has served in the diocese as a Chaplain at Mercy Hospital, an Assistant Pastor at Williamsport's Annunciation Church, and a Chaplain in Williamsport's Divine Providence Hospital.

Father Kelly was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Chaplain Corps of the United States Navy on August 3, 1984.

Among other assignments, Father Kelly has been stationed at Parris Island, South Carolina; the U.S.S. *Midway* in Yokosuk, Japan; the Marine First Force Service Support Group at Camp Pendleton; the Marine Air Ground Task Force in Honduras; and the 22nd Marine Expeditionary Unit in the Mediterranean Theater. He is presently assigned to Headquarters and Support Battalion of the Marine Corps Base at Camp Pendleton in California.

Mr. Speaker, despite his travels, Father Kelly has always been rooted in Northeastern Pennsylvania. I join the Greater Pittston Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in honoring this distinguished and accomplished man and I send my best wishes for another successful St. Patrick's day event.

A TRIBUTE TO CLIFFIE STONE

HON. HOWARD P. "BUCK" McKEON

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 16, 1998

Mr. McKEON. Mr. Speaker, in January of this year, Country music lost one of its greatest legends. Cliffie Stone, a larger than life individual, passed away earlier this year at the age of 84. He was one of those characters that you imagine riding off into the sunset, with a guitar slung over his shoulder and mounted on a white horse, singing a song that reminds us of who we are and want to be.

Starting in the 1940s, Cliffie Stone was a well-known bass player and singer. In the '50s, his Hometown Jamboree television show made him one of the largest personalities of the time. Many careers can trace their roots to this show, including Tennessee Ernie Ford and Molly Bee.

Cliffie was a lifelong music producer who also performed with the Sons of Pioneers. His mark in the industry includes a star at Hollywood and Vine, a Bronze Saddle on the Western Walk of Stars in Santa Clarita, and membership in the Country Music Hall-of-Fame.

Mr. Speaker, the members of our community in Santa Clarita remember a different Cliffie Stone. We knew Cliffie as a neighbor, constituent, and friend. Cliffie never forgot his roots and returned each year to give something back to the people that admired him so. For each of the last 40 years, Cliffie Stone would return to Santa Clarita to perform free benefit concerts for hundreds of charities within the Santa Clarita Valley.

Today I join the thousands of constituents of mine in the Santa Clarita Valley in saying goodbye to a wonderful musician, a good neighbor, but most importantly a friend. We, and I in particular, will miss Cliffie very much. Let me end by offering my condolences to the family of Cliffie Stone and with the wonderful lyrics of his music:

The arena is dark ... the bleachers are empty and the crowd noises are no more. The Cowboy has ridden off into the sunset ... as was always God's plan. The boots and the buckles are polished, the guitar is back in its case ... with the guitar picks in their place. The turbulence has subsided ... The dragons are all slain ... The arena, somehow, has lost its reason to be.

TRIBUTE TO DR. C.M. (NED) WHALEN

HON. PAUL E. KANJORSKI

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 16, 1998

Mr. KANJORSKI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Dr. E.M. (Ned) Whalen, who has been designated as the "Man of the Year" by the Greater Pittston Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. The Friendly Sons will honor Dr. Whalen at their annual St. Patrick's Day banquet on March 17, 1998. I am honored to have been asked to participate in this event.

Dr. Whalen, the son of the late Raymond and Kate McLaughlin Whalen, was born in 1916. A captain in the Army in World War II, Dr. Whalen received the Bronze Star and Bronze Medal Cluster for his service.

After graduating from Temple University Medical School in 1942, Dr. Whalen practiced general medicine in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania from 1946 to 1954. He then did a residency in psychiatry at Danville State Hospital and practiced psychiatry until his retirement in 1989.

In 1968, he was made a fellow in the Pennsylvania Psychiatry Association and in 1973, he was made a fellow in the national association.

Mr. Speaker, Dr. Whalen devotes much of his time to community service. He is a member of the board of directors of the Glen Summit Association, the Georgetown Settlement House, the Council House, and the Luzerne/Wyoming Counties Mental Health/Mental Retardation Association.

I applaud the Friendly Sons choice of Dr. Ned Whalen as this year's honoree and I am pleased to have the chance to bring his accomplishments to the attention of my colleagues.

THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE HUNGARIAN REVOLUTION OF 1848

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 16, 1998

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, the year 1848 was a time of great political and social upheaval in Europe, which led to significant changes throughout the continent, with major events taking place in Germany, Austria, France, and Hungary. This was the revolutionary year when Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels penned the Communist Manifesto. Nowhere in Europe were those transformations more dramatic and far-reaching than those that convulsed Hungary.

Exactly 150 years ago yesterday—on March 15, 1848—Hungarians in the city of Pest

staged a massive peaceful demonstration demanding their independence from Austria. That demonstration marked the beginning of a brief but very significant period of independence and freedom for the people of Hungary. On March 15th in Vienna, the father of Hungarian democracy, Lajos Kossuth, and Hungarian parliamentary representatives presented demands to the Austrian Court for the severing of all ties between Austria and Hungary, except for the personal union of the Habsburg Emperor, who was also King of Hungary. The panic-stricken court accepted Kossuth's demands and a brief period of Hungarian independence began. In recognition of the importance of these events in the nation's history, March 15th has been the national day of Hungary.

Hungary's independence, however, was short-lived. Under the leadership of Kossuth, Hungary severed all ties with Austria and the Habsburgs in July. The Austrian government, however, mobilized an army of troops loyal to the emperor. Kossuth rallied the Hungarian nation, organized the military defense of the country, and continued the organization of the newly independent nation. Despite the overwhelming odds, he was making progress.

In June 1849, however, the Russian Tsar Nicholas I offered troops to the Austrian Emperor, and the Austrians accepted their offer. Against such an overwhelming force, however, the Hungarians could not prevail. Many of the Hungarian freedom fighters of 1848–1849 were killed in the military action that followed the Russian invasion. Kossuth, and many of his associates, were forced to flee Hungary. The leader of Hungarian independence came to the United States for over six months from December 1851 through July 1852. Here he was welcomed and honored for his inspired leadership in the struggle for the freedom of the Hungarian people.

Mr. Speaker, in March 1990, as the people of Hungary were celebrating their new birth of freedom as the old communist government was disintegrating, a bust of Lajos Kossuth was placed in the United States Capitol, and it is still there on display as a symbol of the great friendship between the people of Hungary and the United States. On Friday of last week, I joined a group of Hungarian Americans and representatives of the government of Hungary to place a wreath on this bust of Kossuth to mark the 150th anniversary of that historic date of March 15, 1848.

Mr. Speaker, the event which catalyzed the revolution in Hungary on March 15, 1848, was the reading of a poem that expressed national sentiments of the Hungarian people. On that day Sandor Petofi, a twenty-five year old Hungarian romantic poet, read his poem "Rise Up, Magyar!" or "National Song" on the steps of the National Museum in Budapest. Petofi's recitation of "Rise Up, Magyar!" incited the crowd as they joined with him in chanting in unison the final line of each stanza of the poem—

"God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!"

Petofi was true to the high patriotic sentiments that he expressed in his magnificent poem. He was killed in 1849 in fighting to defend the independence and freedom of Hungary.

Poetry is always difficult to translate, Mr. Speaker, but Professor Adam Makkai has

done an excellent job of rendering this poem into English. Professor Makkai, a poet who was born in Budapest, received a B.A. from Harvard University and an M.A. and Ph.D from Yale University. He is currently a professor of Linguistics at the University of Illinois at Chicago. This is his translation of Petofi's patriotic "National Song."***HD***National Song

Rise up, Magyar, the country calls!
It's 'now or never' what fate befalls . . .
Shall we live as slaves or free men?
That's the question—choose your 'Amen'!
God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

For up till now we lived like slaves,
Damned lie our forefathers in their graves—
They who lived and died in freedom
Cannot rest in dusts of thralldom.
God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

A coward and a lowly bastard
Is he, who dares not raise the standard—
He, whose wretched life is dearer
Than the country's sacred honor.
God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

Sabers outshine chains and fetters,
It's the sword that one's arm betters.
Yet we wear grim chains and shackles.
Swords, slash through the damned manacles!
God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

Magyars' name will tell the story
Worthy of our erstwhile glory:
We must wash off—fiercely cleansing
Centuries of shame condensing.

God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

Where our grave-mounds bulge and huddle
Our grandsons will knell and cuddle,
While in grateful prayer they mention
All our sainted names' ascension.
God of Hungarians, we swear unto Thee,
We swear unto Thee—that slaves we shall no longer be!

TRIBUTE TO THE CYC OF WILKES-
BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

HON. PAUL E. KANJORSKI

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 16, 1998

Mr. KANJORSKI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to the Catholic Youth Center (CYC) of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania on its 50th Anniversary. I am pleased to have been asked to take part in a ceremony marking this important event on March 19, 1998.

In 1947, Bishop William Hafey envisioned a special place for the young people of Northeastern Pennsylvania to socialize, recreate, grow, and enjoy. The original building purchased in 1948 housed a small gym, bowling alley, and auditorium. In January, 1949, the CYC was officially dedicated with a membership of 1,000 young people from around the region. In the five decades that followed, the expansion and growth of the CYC would surpass even Bishop Hafey's dreams.

Over the next years, the CYC developed programs in archery, basketball, cheerleading and, with an addition of a pool, swimming. The swim team under the mentoring of Jim Higgins created a legacy in swimming competition in the Wyoming Valley.

A student council was established to form a link to nearby schools and new programs continued to be added, including the Junior Basketball Officials Club, initiated by then-Director of Athletics Anthony D. English, Jr.

In the 1970s Mr. English was promoted to Executive Director. He would serve with four priests over the next years: Father Francis Houston, father Paul Flynn, Father William Kearney, and Father John S. Terry who is the present priest-director.

Mr. Speaker, the Catholic Youth Center survived the devastation of a 1972 flood that was at the time the most expensive natural disaster in American history. The CYC survived a severe funding shortage in the 1980's. Each time it was faced with crisis, the community rallied to save the CYC. Corporate support and community fundraising have made this facility into an outstanding center for youth activity in the Wyoming Valley. From basketball to daycare, the CYC is considered a leader in youth recreation and community service. I am extremely proud to commend the staff, Mr. Anthony English, Father Terry, Mr. Mark Soprano, and the Board of Directors of the Catholic Youth Center for their dedication to the youth of the Wyoming Valley. I send my heartiest congratulations on this milestone event and best wishes for continued success and prosperity.